LYRIC TODAY---"THE SONG OF THE GHETTO," IN TWO PARTS; "THE SCIENCE OF CRIME," TWO PARTS; "THE TANGO IN TUCKERVILLE," COMEDY; "THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA," ANIMATED CARTOON COMEDY; "DETECTIVE SHORT," COMEDY

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. XV. NO. 37 CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, AUGUST 17, 1914 ONE CENT

COURT DECLINES TO GRANT TWO PETITIONS FROM LOCAL CITIZENS

One for Keeping Grand Jury in Session---Other for Investigation of Liquor Traffic

JUDGE IRWIN EXPLAINS

"Proceedings Irregular" Consequently Not to be Considered in One Case---No Need in Other

The court refused to sanction two petitions sent to the grand jury from Charleroi when that body appeared before Judge R. W. Irwin before adjournment Saturday and placed the petitions before him. Both papers were of a rather unusual nature and were addressed to the court and grand jury and the grand jury, respectively. The one requested that the grand jury be held over until the November term of court instead of being dismissed, as is the custom, in order that it might be called together to investigate any matters that might come up. The other was relative to charges of alleged liquor law violations in the borough of Ellsworth and asking that the grand jury investigate these.

The petition relative to violations of the liquor law in the borough of Ellsworth was signed by several Charlerci citizens. They set forth that there were "constant and persistent rumors of violations of the liquor law in the borough of Ellsworth." They named as alleged offenders the Charleroi Brewing company, Bentleyville Brewing company, J. Vinski and E. E. Bach. The petitioners desired a rigid inquiry to be made into the allegations and if not true that those named be exonerated and if true that they be prosecuted.

Judge Irwin stated that after conferring with his colleague, Judge McIlvaine, concerning this petition, they would say that the court would not sanction to complaint of this kind, because it was irregular, but that it was willing at any time to co-operate in any proceeding forthe suppression of the liquor traffic in this county, where the proceedings were in proper form.

The court explained to the grand jury that there were certain extraordinary things brought out in which there were extraordinary powers imposed upon a grand jury. As to this petition the court said it was signed by citizens wholly outside the borough of Ellsworth; that there was no complaint from the borough of Ellsworth, that there was nothing in the petition to show what is back of it; that there was nothing in it to shed any light on the motive; that there was no one responsible for the costs of such a proceeding as asked for and no one at all responsible for any libel that might be incurred in such charges.

Further the court stated that if the grand jury be held to investigate rumors of violations of the law, there would be no end to its work; therefore the court could not sanction such a procedure. The court explained that if any one knew of any violations of the law, it was his duty to ascertain the facts, present them to thedistrict attorney, who would investigate and have prosecution brought in the regular way.

As to the petition to hold over the present grand jury Judge Irwin fully explained the court's position in the matter. It was explained to the grand jury that the May grand jury had been held over, upon petition of the grand jury, per C. O. Frye, of Charleroi, foreman, until after the primaries. That grand jury, said the court, was not again called together, there being no occasion to do so.

The petitioners asked that the present grand jury be held until November 1. Judge Irwin stated that between now and that date there was no primary or election.

HOMESTEAD BANK IS ROBBED OF $21,000 BY TRIO OF BANDITS

Three men entered the First National bank of Homestead this afternoon at about 1:30 o'clock according to news received here at 3, held up the cashier and secured $21,000. They fled in a large five passenger maroon automobile and are believed to be headed toward Charleroi. Police everywhere have been notified to watch out for them. One of the trio is a short man, having a light mustache and wearing a blue cap.

GIVES POINTERS ON CHURCH MEMBERSHIP

Rev. C. P. Bastian Preaches at Union Services Telling How to Help Humanity by Living as Master Lived

Union church services conducted at the Methodist Episcopal church Sunday evening were largely attended, and Rev. C. P. Bastain, pastor of Christ Lutheran church preached an interesting sermon.

Rev. Bastain took for his text the verse: "A bruised reed shall He not break and smoking flax shall He not quench till He send forth judgment unto victory."

He said in part: "These figures are used to represent persons weak in divine attainments. There are some persons in the church who are weak in the spiritual life.

"Not all persons are strong physically or mentally. We recognize this fact in our everyday life. So in the spiritual life, we find the weaklings.

"This weakness is caused, first, by outward troubles, conditions and circumstances that are not conducive to spiritual growth. Environment has a great deal to do with the inner life. Social, domestic and business conditions affect the spiritual life. Secondly, this weakness is caused by inward conflicts. We do not know the storms that rage in every soul. The greatest battles are fought in the human soul. The powers of temptation, appetite and passion muster all the forces a soul has. The soul that loses often fights the hardest battles. Thirdly, allare subject to moral infirmity. Spiritual vitality is low the same as physical vitality. The will is there, but the strength is lacking. These cannot live on a high spiritual plane.

"What is Christ's manner of dealing with these? He is patient, tender, loving, kind. He will not quench the little spark of faith. His purpose is to help these stand true to their profession.

"But how about the church people. They are very ready and anxious to help a man or woman who falls and injures himself or herself physically. But when he or she falls morally or spiritually the church people are too ready to turn away or kick that person out. This is the cause of so many of our young men and women losing out and drifting to the haunts of sin. If we would imitate our Master we could save many of these weaklings.

"The final victory—though opposed and the struggle is hard, Jesus will bring the weaklings triumphantly through. The victory shall be theirs if they do the best they can."

DO YOU EVER EAT?
WE ARE HERE NOW—
THEY ALL EAT HERE

We have purchased the Casino restaurant on McKean avenue, just opposite the depot and are giving the place a thorough cleaning and renovating. We are also putting out the best meal in town—if you haven't tried one of our Sunday dinners do so at your first opportunity.

Holyfield and Parks, Prop.
35-tf

Benefit Dance.

Benefit dance at Eldora Park Tuesday August 18. Given by Local No. 592 A. P. of M. for the benefit of F. Lorent of Monongahela. Gentlemen 50 cents. Ladies 25 cents. 20 piece orchestra. 36-t3

A Niagara Falls picnic will be given on the lawn of Rev. F. A. Richards 823 Meadow avenue Tuesday evening, under the auspices of the Epworth league of the Methodist church. Refreshments will be provided. The event will be next to a visit to Niagara itself. An evening of enjoyment promised everyone From 7:30 to 10:30. Admission 10 cents. In the event of rain or unfavorable weather it will be held at the Methodist church. 37-t1

Star Theatre.

Nothing cheap but the price. Family shows at family prices. Just 5c. Afternoon 1 to 4:30; evening 6 to 10:45. tf

CHALFANT REUNION IS HELD

Over Two Hundred Attend Affair Saturday at Lynn's Grove

TWO TALKS ARE MADE

Attended by 200 or more from various parts of Pennsylvania and other states, a reunion of the Chalfant family was held Saturday at Lynn's grove, back of Belle Vernon. The affair was the first meeting of the connection for two years, the last reunion having been held in 1912 at Shady Grove park, Uniontown.

Officers for the next reunion to be held two years hence were elected as follows: President, N. B. Chalfant of Glassport; vice president, Fred Chalfant, of Brownsville; secretary, Lawrence B. Frye, of Charleroi and treasurer, Chads Chalfant of Uniontown.

In the afternoon two talks were given, constituting the entire program. The speakers were Rev. Harry M.Chalfant of Philadelphia, who is Pennsylvania editor of the American Issue and Miss Belle Chalfant of Pittsburg who is connected with children's home work.

The family lays claim to being one of the oldest in Pennsylvania. The first of the name came east to what is now Fayette county as one of the pioneers to cross the Allegheny mountains. This pioneer raised a large family which is now represented in many walks of life in many states. The pulpit of the Methodist Episcopal church of Brownsville is built over the spot where he is buried.

TRIO ARE ARRESTED; HAVE WAR

What appeared tobe a small war is said tohave broken out in the vicinity of Eleventh street Sunday morning shortly after 12 o'clock. The police placed four participants under arrest. They were Peter Cuthna, Steve Mets, William Homel and Charles Ruhoi. The first three named gave their place of abode at Monessen while thelatter stated that he was from Pittsburg and that he was here visiting friends. Each of the fourth men was assessed a fine of $3 and costs. They left town and also left $22in the hands of Burgess S. L. Woodward.

In addition to these there were six others drawn in by the police drag net Saturday night and Sunday morning. Three of these were given the minimum fine for drunkeness and three were discharged with a lecture from Burgess S. L. Woodward.

COMEDY PICTURE AMONG FEATURES AT THE LYRIC

Among the features at the Lyric today are three comedy pictures. They are The Tango in Tuckerville," "The Bottom of the Sea," an animated comedy and "Detective Short," All are said to be excepnonally good. Two two-part films will be shown. "The Song of the Ghetto," and "The Science of Crime."

SPECIAL CARS FOR SUNDAY CAMPMEETING

Local People go Direct to Bentleyville for First Time

MEETINGS INTERESTING

First Big Day Featured by Eloquent Talks and Excellent Music

For the first time inhistory Charleroi people Sunday could go direct from here to the camp grounds at Bentleyville. Cars were in operation and splendid service was maintained throughout the entire day on the Westside Electric Street Railways' line.

Many Charleroi persons availed themselves of the opportunity to ride out over the new line and the town was well represented at the Sunday services. Sunday is always a big day at the campmeeting and as it was the first Sunday, the size of the crowd was large. It is believed the crowd next Sunday will break all former records.

The campmeeting opened last Friday and all the meetings have been well attended and are growing in popularity. The sermons Sunday were of unusual eloquence it is declared, while the music was all that could be desired.

UNIQUE LAWN PICNIC TO BE HELD BY EPWORTHS

Members of the Epworth league of the Methodist Episcopal church are arranging to hold an unique picnic tomorrow night on the lawn of the home of Rev. F. A. Richards at 823 Meadow avenue. The picnic will be known as a Niagara Falls picnic.

SOCIETY AND PERSONAL

Frank Hufford spent Sunday with his parents at Altoona.

Miss Margaret Jones of West Newton is the guest of Miss Adele Huepel.

Miss Sara Claybaugh visited relatives at Uniontown Sunday.

G. May Hill of Marshall visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McDermott Sunday.

Lawrence B. Frye was a business visitor in Canonsburg Monday morning.

Leshe Woodward of California was a business visitor here Monday.

Miss Louise Assenat was an over Sunday visitor with friends at Donora.

Misses Margaret Morgan and Flora Frocheur visited at Belle Vernon Sunday.

Miss Margaret McDermott who has been attending the Valparaiso University isspending a vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McDermott.

Mrs. Evan Kelley and daughter Miss Mattie of McKean avenue visited at Pittsburg Monday.

Misses Fannie Arrison and Ruth Shutt have returned from Ithaca, N. Y., where they attended a summer school.

Paul Kimmins ofCharleroi and Edgar Leyda of Donora have gone to Atlantic City, New York and Philadelphia where they will spend a two weeks vasation.

Miss Elizabeth Burdett has gone to Gallipolis, Ohio, where she will visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs Louis Beigel of Pittsburg and Mr. and Mrs. William Greenberg of Neradan, Wis, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Greenberg Sunday.

Miss Bessie Ritchie is visiting with relativesat Massillon, O.

Miss Margaret Barrett is visiting with friends at Cumberand, Md.

Mrs. Elizabeth Clenhue has gone to Pittsburg where she will visit with relatives.

Mrs. Edward Schultz and children have returned from a visit with relatives at Massilon, O.

Miss Ethel May Bowman has returned to her home at Braddock after visiting with Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Barth. She was accompanied by Miss Ethel Barth.

H. E. Price business manager of the Mail, with Mrs. Price has gone to Atlantic City to spend a two weeks' vacation.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mason, formerly of Charleroi now of Youngstown, Ohio, a son.

Miss Margaret Albright of Brownsville is a guest at the home of Mr and Mrs J. R. Chalfant.

Benjamin Harris visited at Oakmont over Sunday. Mrs. Harris has been visiting there for some time.

Miss Belle Chalfant of Pittsburg, and her mother were over Sunday visitors with relatives and friends in Charleroi.

UNCONCERN SHOWN BY LOST BOY

Unconcerned, his hands thrust deep into his trouser's pockets and followed by the inevitable small black dog, eight-year old Walter Neuvic of Coal Centre, was picked up on the streets here this morning at 3 o'clock. He said that he and his father had come to Charleroi Sunday morning and become separated. The boy's father arrived this morning and got the boy.

Society Tots in Bronze.

Bronze statuettes of children in the preparation of which several sculptors are now busy, will represent the latest fad in St. Louis society. The subjects are the sons and daughters of some of the most prominent families and they are being modeled as children of 1914, in their everyday clothing and in their most accustomed postures. The youngest of subjects thus far modeled is Edward Mallinckrodt, two years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mallinckrodt, Jr., of Vandeventer place. The child is shown in [illegible] St. Louis dispatch in [illegible] World

British Trolley Lines.

In 1912 the trolley lines of Great Britain carried more than 3,000,000,000 passengers. This traffic was carried on 2,642 miles of track and in less than 13,000 cars. Significant also is the fact that whereas in 1900 there were 37,000 horses employed in hauling street cars, in 1912 there were only 1,500.

See the fine pictures at Star Theatre. Just 5 cents. Afternoon 1 to 4:30; evening 6 to 10:45. tf

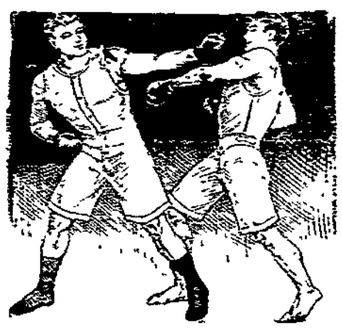
J. S. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

A RESERVE FUND IN THE BANK

THE 1ST NATIONAL BANK CHARLEROI PA.

Whether you are earning little or much money, you should have an account with us and save a portion of each week's salary—it is for your own good. Come in and start an account with us now.

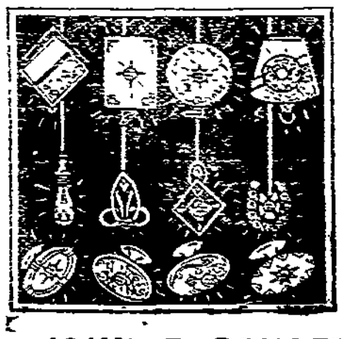
4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Open Saturday Evenings from 8:00 Until 9 O'clock
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania



Sail In

to the sport that is your favorite pastime. We have the essentials for every popular sport. Masks and mitts, balls and bats, stomach protectors, spiked shoes, everything for the great American game and every other game.

MIGHT'S BOOK STORE



Scarf Pins, Cuff Links, Charms and Fobs

In these necessary articles for gentlemen you will find our stock remarkably complete and up-to-date so that if you are considering purchasing anything in these lines a visit of inspection will prove profitable. In solid gold, gold filled, silver, etc., and some with precious stones.

BOTH PHONES

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515 McKean Ave. Charleroi, P

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INFLATING OF PRICES A HIGH CRIME.

The administration at Washington has taken a commendable stand on the high food prices, says the Philadelphia Press. There is apparently a general move by those who determine prices to take advantage of the European situation to secure for themselves exorbitant profits. The department of justice announces that the first steps have been taken to summon those persons before a grand jury to explain their action. An investigation has been instituted in various parts of the country by special agents of the government into the marked increase in prices of foodstuffs since the outbreak of the European war.

The federal government is the one power that can best attack this evil at its source. The attitude it takes will probably have an immediate effect in checking this increase. It should, however, be taken up by the state and local authorities as well. It is a crime against the whole people, and it should be searched out and punished as such.

The district attorney of New York city is investigating this rise of prices with a view to possible prosecutions. In this he sets a good example if early action to district attorneys should be protected from extortion. The holders of stocks of jewels of fine horses, paintings or other articles of luxury may ask what they please for them, and those who find the price too high can do without them. But the necessaries of life rest on a different basis. The people must have these or perish and those who hold them and refuse to sell for a reasonable price are guilty of a crime against humanity which is punishable at law.

It is time the law against extortion or attempted extortion was vigorously enforced to check the conspiracy to raise prices now in evidence. It is intolerable that famine prices should be demanded in a time and land land of plenty. The warring countries of Europe which have withdrawn their men from the harvest fields to put them under arms may feel the pinch of need which will cause the prices for food to soar high in such places, but that does not excuse or explain the great rise in food prices here at a time when the food is at hand in great abundance and cannot readily be carried elsewhere.

There is work here for grand juries which we greatly hope will result in the punishment of the men who have taken advantage of a great war to raise inordinately the price of the necessaries of life in a land of peace and abundance.

POLITICAL SITUATION

The people of Pennsylvania are at this moment devoting far more attention to the terrible war in Europe than to domestic politics, remarks the Altoona Tribune. They cannot free their minds of the picture of their brothers and sisters in Europe who are already suffering and whose future seems too sinister.

In so far as they are troubling themselves to think, however, they are decidedly favorable to the republican party. There is but one candidate on the republican state ticket against whom there is even the pretense of a fight and the triumphant election of that candidate is practically conceded by his bitterest enemies. The triumph of Dr. Brumbaugh by a tremendous majority is as certain as the rising of the sun on election morning. He will have one of the largest majorities ever given a candidate in this state. Senator Penrose too gains in popularity with each passing day.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

A brand new wrinkle in the "get-rich-quick" act has just struck some of the down river towns that is unusual.

A [illegible] stranger walks into a store and makes a small purchase. He tenders a crisp bill. When his change is returned to him he says [illegible]

"Why, you have made a mistake. I gave you a $5 bill—not a one."

An argument follows, into which the manager is called. Then the stranger says:

"Some years ago I lost my wallet containing my railroad tickets and some money. I reported my loss to the police, but as I was unable to give them either the number of my train or the bills, they were unable to do anything. Since that time I have made it a point to jot down in my memorandum book the number of every bill that comes into my possession. Here is my book. The number of the $5 bill I gave your clerk is Series C, 235,764,788-O."

"This can be settled in a jiffy" says the manager. "You say the number of the bill you gave my clerk is C-235,764,788-O. All right, we'll look in the cash register."

The man is actually startled when he finds the bill with the indicated number in the drawer. He apologizes to the stranger, says it was an error and hands over $4.

The explanation is very simple. The stranger has a confederate. The confederate goes into the store a few minutes ahead of his companion. He makes a small purchase and tenders the $5 in question. The second man merely trades upon the knowledge that a bill of that number and denomination has been taken in trade just prior to his entry.

Walt. Mason, the Kansas poet philosopher, whose observations are syndicated and under much demand, treats of the umpire as follows

We mobbed the umpire the other day, and chased him from the park; he called the game at close of day, because 'twas growing dark. Our boys had just begun to swat the ball, to take the bun, and then they had to leave the lot, defeated by one run. Then we arose, as though one man, and chased the umpire thence; ah, merrily the villain ran, and climbed a ten-foot fence. O'er meadow land, through growing crop, we chased his frightened nibs, and bottled, emptied of their pop, collide d with his ribs. And bric-a-brac, and lifeless cats, and chunks of brick and coal, we threw, to reach the victim's slats and we had good control. Oh, you may say it was a crime, to hound the umpire thus, but we enjoyed a splendid time, and following the fuss, we all were in a cheerful mood, forgotten were our woes, the heat in which we long had stewed, the sweat that soaked our clothes. We felt refreshed, and far behind ourgriefs were blown away, and we were in a frame of mind to face another day. If you a stranger are to smile, if life seems sad and blue, just chase an umpire seven miles and you'll be good as new.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

William Thaw has offered himself as an aviator for France. Now if that were only Harry.

* * *

The man who said that there is a time for everything, evidently didn't have everything to do.

* * *

The difference between a picnic and a pic-nic is a hyphen.

* * *

Considering the variety of news issued by various departments of publications one cannot see why there need to be such things as newspaper editors, unless in the rare possibility that they foolishly wish to interpose their wee small voice into the matter of what shall and what shall not be published.

* * *

Greece may mobilize and Japan may take a notion to lick Germany. Labrador and Greenland have not yet determined on their probable action but may sue for peace.

* * *

Those people who growl at the reading of the heads on this long impending battle aren't half as tired as the man who writes them.

Remember

That every added subscriber helps to make this paper better for everybody

EMPEROR'S BITTER CUP

INCIDENTS THAT PRECEDED NAPOLEON'S EXILE TO ELBA.

Conqueror Would Have Resisted to the Last, But His Generals Deserted Him—Insisted on Former Leader's Abdication.

A hundred years ago one of the events of all history occurred. It was the abdication of Napoleon as Emperor of France and the signing away of the rights of his family to the throne of that fair land. The Bourbon family was to be returned to power, the Allies having entered Paris.

Napoleon, beset on every hand on the downward slide from the crest of power, had returned to Fontainebleau at the beginning of April, too late, although he would not recognize defeat. He was still bent on doing something. On the night of April 2, Caulaincourt returned from Paris with the news that the senate had deposed the former master. His reception of the news was dramatic.

The following day was a busy one. His officers were called.

"I have offered to the Emperor Alexander," said he, "a peace at the price of great sacrifices. France with her former frontiers. He has refused; he allows the troops to wear the white cockade. I will attack Paris. I count on you. Am I right?"

The appeal to their attachment was great. The resourceful conqueror stood before them.

"Vive l'Empereur! To Paris!" was the shout of assent that thundered gratefully in his ears.

"Tell your soldiers," he said briefly.

The generals, however, stood aloof. Ney was their leader. To them the situation was not one that could be cured by the imagination alone. Real power was needed. He, Lefebvre and Moncey entered Napoleon's study without awaiting his will.

"Sire," said Ney, "it is time to end this. Your situation is desperate. You must make up your mind and abdicate for the King of Rome."

Napoleon began to discuss the situation.

"It is impossible!" Ney exclaimed, breaking in impatiently. "The army will not follow you. You have lost its confidence."

"The army has still obedience enough to punish your rebellion," responded Napoleon, still the master as their eyes met. Ney quailed before that glance.

Breakfast was served late the following day, the hour being 11 o'clock. The Emperor came to the meal with a number of his generals, including Ney. They ate heartily and then retired to an adjoining room. Napoleon stalked up and down for some minutes, his eyes fixed upon the floor. Suddenly he stopped before Caulaincourt and said:

"I will abdicate."

"Sire," said Moncey, "you are saving France."

After some discussion, Napoleon added: "I have desired the glory and happiness of France. I have not succeeded. I abdicate and retire."

On April 11 the formal act of abdication was delivered to the Allies and the treaty, generally known as the Treaty of Fontainebleau, was signed. By this document Napoleon was made monarch of the island of Elba and the title of emperor was continued. He renounced all the rights of his family to the sovereignty of the French Empire, the Kingdom of Italy and all other countries.

Why Explorers Cannot Rest.

Sir Ernest Shackleton was asked the other day, why he was projecting his great expedition right across the Antarctic continent. "Why we go I cannot say," he replied. "What the impelling force is that makes explorers I cannot describe. It is one of the sort of things of which, if you could describe it in so many words, half the charm and half the interest would be lost.

"When you are in the Antarctic you have an uncomfortable time, frozen one minute and roasted the next, but when you come back to civilization and sit down to dinners, before you have been home six months you want to get out on to the lone trail again.

"Each step taken into the unknown unfolds a page of mystery, and as long as there is any mystery on this globe it is not only man's right but also his duty to try to unravel it, so that in future ages we shall not be pointed at as the men who lived in the dark ages of the twentieth century."

That Concealing Adornment.

An eastern authority says men wear mustaches to hide and modify their atrocious homeliness. He says he hides his own upper lip in this way because it looks like the upper lip of a man who would set fire to an orphan asylum and dance in the ashes—a heroic upper lip, as it were.

This is a somewhat broad charge, as all mustache wearers will duly aver. There are mustaches far uglier than the ugliest of upper lips. There are mustaches in tints that would frighten a blind man. There are fringy mustaches that loudly suggest the soups of yesteryear.

But they can't be done away with by sneers, or jeers, or even leers. You can't do away with an adornment that in its universal pull begins with an emperor and ends with a Tartar.

KILLED MOUNTAIN LION

HORSE MORE THAN A MATCH FOR FOE IN FAIR FIGHT.

Had Opportunity to Run, But Bravely Stood His Ground and Crushed the Skull of His Enemy in the Last Round.

The following, among hundreds of similar incidents, seems to be well authenticated:

Some years ago a hunter in Wyoming territory was camping under the Wind river, well up in the mountains. He had a horse of fine breed, and had selected a small bunch of cottonwood trees for his camp, while, at a little distance, under an unusually large tree of the same kind, and apart from all the others, he stabled his stallion.

It could hardly be called stabling—for the horse was picketed, and the tree formed his shelter.

One night the hunter was aroused from a sound sleep by a neigh from his horse, which sounded rather like rage than alarm. American horses are often quick to detect the approach of Indians, as well as beasts of prey, and the hunter was soon upon his feet, and looking in the direction of his horse.

The animal was standing in the full light of a bright moon, and seemed to be staring at an object in the branches of the tree. As the hunter looked the branches were violently agitated, a dreadful yelling scream was heard, and a dark object, which was a mountain lion, landed on the back of the horse. The latter sprang into the air, with a mad scream, little inferior in shrillness and rage to that of his enemy.

He returned to the ground with a great concussion, but failed to shake off the mountain lion, so closely did the latter cling to his prey. Blood began to appear on the horse's neck and shoulders, and the lion was tearing his way to his jugular, to let out the gallant beast's life.

Apparently realizing his full danger, before his master could do anything, the horse snapped the picket rope and sprang into a dense tangle of boughs, and the mountain lion was torn from his seat and hurled back with great violence. The stallion passed through the thicket and then turned to confront his enemy in the open space, never offering to run away.

The lion, quickly recovering himself, and mad with the taste of blood, sprang once more into the branches of the big tree and made another leap toward the horse, but missed his aim.

Then he began a series of circles around the horse, getting nearer and nearer each time, and at last made another leap.

But the brave horse was ready for him, and with the rapidity of thought changed front and his hind feet struck the lion full in the breast.

The animal rolled over and over, with yells of pain and rage, but then came on again.

This time he came to his death, for the horse's heels struck him fairly between the eyes, and crushed his skull clean across. He gave a few convulsive struggles and then stiffened in death, while the triumphant stallion stood neighing and pawing the ground in token of victory.

Headgear Cause of Baldness.

Antarctic baldness is the result of wearing close woolen caps, says Percival Gray, navigating officer of the Aurora, which relieved Dr. Mawson and his companions in the Antarctic. "I had not seen Dr. Mawson for two years previously," he told a newspaper representative, "and was surprised to find him so fit after the experiences he had undergone. Since we last saw them the party had become almost bald, doubtless owing to the fact that for two years they had been wearing close woolen headgear. One addition to the base camp appealed to all of us. It was a large cross, visible far out at sea, which had been erected to the memory of Lieutenant Ninnis and Dr. Merz (who perished while on a journey with Dr. Mawson). The party received a never-to-be-forgotten welcome from the crew of our ship." Describing the dredging work Mr. Gray said: "We obtained some extraordinary creatures from the depths of the sea, including fish with luminous eyes, characteristic of the life in those great depths where there is no light."

The Infinite Procession.

We look through the microscope; physicists, chemists, biologists, pry into the inner recesses of matter, only to find energy—energy heaving, tossing, turbulent, imprisoned, perhaps, or bound to other energy, but everywhere, in the egg, in spermatozoa, in the minutest particles of matter, animal, vegetable or inorganic, restless energy, eternal effort. If we turn to the history of past life upon our globe, what do we find but records of energy, whether physical, chemical, or of that seemingly peculiar form which marks living organisms, everywhere energy leaving its trace in innumerable forms. In this history of life, according to our human standards, there has been a long procession, in which the principle of organic life, from the earliest period of vegetable existence, has advanced through manifold forms upward, upward, in the depths of the sea, in the air, on land, by devious routes and strange passages, up, up to the fish, to the bird, to four-footed beasts, and finally to man.—Henry D. Sedgwick in the Atlantic.

ATTACKED BY VENOMOUS RA.

"Banana" Rodent From South America Drives Clerks Hurriedly From Store.

Its tongue darting venomously, tail lashing and eyes bloodshot with anger, a banana rat, which came to this city by stowing away in a shipment of fruit from South America, rose to her full imperious height of three inches and drove two woman clerks and two salesmen from the William Weisman company's fur store, 505 Nicollet avenue, says the Minneapolis Journal. The small creature, whose bite is poisonous, had been confined in a glass jar and was to be used as a window display. Furious in imprisonment, it leaped at the glass stopper, bowled it over and escaped.

With the bravado of a mouse making for a quaking elephant, it dashed at four persons. Sol Brennan and William Katzmann formed a rear guard, while Mrs. E. M. Sutherland and Miss Ruge Evanson fled the place. With an umbrella Mr. Brennan sent the rat flying toward a corner. Undismayed by being catapulted through the air, the fighting rodent paused a moment to "get set" and renewed the attack. The salesmen leaped through the door and closed it just in time to block the onslaught.

For some time the work of repairing the store, which was recently damaged by fire, was held up while the rat remained in possession. To warn anybody who might go unsuspecting into the store a sign was hung up at the entrance reading, "Dangerous. Stay Out."

Heavily gloved and armed with a cane, William Weisman, proprietor, ventured through the front door and prepared to lay the foe low. The battle didn't occur, for the animal escaped under a counter.

ONE PHASE OF MARRIED LIFE

Seeming Unhappiness Most Probably Due to Lack of Something to Talk About.

It is the eternal tete-a-tete of married life that most critics of that blissful condition find fault with. From it spring boredom and dull, sodden silence, assert these cynics. Therefore, a hint for escaping this one depressing quality of marriage should have our best attention.

To illustrate, you will see it frequently on the trolley, when a man and his wife are sitting side by side—it is almost perpetual silence. They have nothing to say to one another. Perhaps the wife will emit a cheerful peep, but the husband will respond with a nod of the head or a hesitating yes or no. It is most always that way. No common interest observed. In fact, it looks as if they are mad at one another; as if they were bored. A young man or woman looking on the couple would be apt to say: "O, you married life."

But they are not mad. Let some charming lady acquaintance come in and sit down by the husband and he is all smiles and has plenty to say. Then he is a cordial companion. He is a changed man. And the same it would be with the woman. Now, don't misinterpret the scene. When that man and wife get back home they drop their trolley manners and act sensibly and lovingly again. Mad—he would just as likely be mad at the evening star or a bush full of roses. But you wouldn't think it on the trolley.—New York Tribune.

Artificial Wood From Straw.

Information has been made public in Lyons, France, concerning an artificial wood which, it is stated, will be of great value as a substitute for natural wood. The new product has been found, after years of study and practical experiments, the most recent of which have given eminently satisfactory results.

The process consists in transforming straw into a solid material having the resistance of oak. The straw, after being cut into small pieces, is reduced to a paste by boiling, to which certain chemicals are added. When the paste has been reduced to a homogeneous mass it is put into presses, and planks, beams, laths and moldings of all sizes are readily made. This new material can be sawed like natural wood. As a fuel it emits a bright flames and little smoke. It is further stated to be adaptable to the manufacture of match stems.

By the Rules of the Game.

Little Mary Lou was eager to get back to her new doll and didn't know there was going to be any dessert. She slipped quietly from her chair, hoping she would not be observed.

Out in the hall she met the cook with the ice cream, and as quietly as she had left it she slipped back to her accustomed place at the table.

"Mary Lou," said her mother reprovingly, "I thought you had finished your dinner. It isn't polite to come back."

"But I didn't excuse myself, mother," the little girl said quickly.

Policeman Emulates Naturalist.

There is a policeman in the Middlesex Falls who carries a book, a pair of opera glasses and a bundle of note paper with him on his rounds.

"I've been here a number of years," he said to a visitor, "and I got ashamed when everybody asked me about birds and flowers and I could not tell them about anything. One day I saw Mr. Packard, the naturalist, at work, and I've been imitating him since then."—Boston Traveler.

FISH IN DEATH PROCESSION

Salmon Swim to the Headwaters to Spawn, and Never Return to the Sea.

Nobody ever saw a Pacific coast salmon more than seven years old, although some spring salmon have been caught that weighed almost 100 pounds.

The salmon run in the rivers of British Columbia is a funeral procession. This applies to five out of six members of the Pacific coast salmon family. The sixth member is a small species related to the trout. The five other species visit the spawning grounds only once and then die. The salmon always spawns in fresh water, as far up from the sea as it can get, near the sources of the river. The young fish agree with the current, and this accord takes them back to the salt sea.

The salmon inhabits the sea until it is a grown-up fish and feels the strong influence of the mating instinct. This, like the sex impulse of the bee, is a message of death.

Then the salmon mate and begin their nuptial voyage up the rivers to the spawning beds. It is no exaggeration to say that the beautiful fish in whose bodies life runs rich and strong, meet their death after a desperate honeymoon of struggle and suffering, which lasts only a few weeks. They do not take food after they leave the salt water. They are like the lovers in the Greek poem whose passion was so great they forgot to take nourishment and died of starvation, a romantic death.

MATTER OF NAVAL ETIQUETTE

"Dipping" of Flags, and Other Observations, Are Under the Most Strict Regulations.

The salutation given when a vessel lowers or "dips" its flag is one of the oldest and most honorable of all forms of marine greeting. This form of salute has always been demanded by English-speaking seamen, and its exaction has warmed the hearts and used up the powder of generations of naval commanders. In the old days, for a foreign ship, whether merchant or naval, to enter an English port without veiling topsails or dipping its national flag was to run the risk of war, although the profoundest peace existed. Without warning or argument, the shore defences or a man-of-war would send a round shot across the bows or between the masts of the foreigner, and if the offending flag did not instantly come down the insolent offender was brough to her senses by being raked through and through. Such was the reception accorded by Sir John Hawkins in the sixteenth century to the Spanish admiral who, in time of peace, sailed into Portsmouth sound without veiling his topsails or lowering his flag. Salutes are essential matters of naval etiquette and are exchanged on an elaborate code fixed by the maritime powers. The number of guns to be fired in all circumstances is minutely stipulated.

New Source of Paper Pulp.

A new source of paper pulp is said to have been discovered in a fibrous plant of the ginger family having its origin in India, but growing in tropical parts of Asia, Africa and America. The members of this family have fibrous stalks of various heights, ranging up to two feet six inches or more, and covered with leaves. From the dry fiber a very good pulp is obtained, one hectare of land yielding 14 tons of fiber. The cultivation demanded is inexpensive, and there are two or three harvests a year. The process of treatment is simple: The plant is cut, pressed between rollers to dry it, beaten and then heated with a varying proportion of soda. It may be broken instead of beaten, but in this case the quality of the paper is sacrificed somewhat, but it is rendered much more durable.

Classifying a "Sissy."

The most cutting bit of repartee we remember to have heard in recent weeks happened out at the Willoughbeach picnic of a certain fraternity to which we belong. A very young man and a very pretty girl were discussing costumes, horseback riding, golf and fudge. The girl said that she could ride, but preferred the old-fashioned side-saddle. She said she thought it more graceful.

"But, really, Miss X.," insisted the very young man, "do you see anything inherently improper in the divided skirt?"

"Nothing whatever, Mr. Q.," answered the very pretty girl, earnestly. "For instance, I think that you might wear one with perfect propriety."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Scotch Oil Field.

Mining for oil is peculiar to Scotland, for there are no oil wells in the Scottish field. The oil is not even fluid, but exists in a shale formation. This shale is almost as black as coal and lies at a depth of about 400 feet below the earth's surface. The oil shale is mined just as coal is mined, the rock is crushed into small pieces in crushing works similar to coal-breakers, and the crude oil is squeezed out of the small pieces of shale much as water is squeezed out of a sponge. One ton of shale yields an average of 14 gallons of oil. The oil field in Scotland lies between Glasgow and Edinburgh, known as the West Calder field, and the deposits of oil-producing shale are said to be practically inexhaustible.

Mr. Farmer, Do You Carry a Check Book?

The number of farmers who do is steadily increasing.

We never knew one to give up the practice after he had demonstrated its convenience.

Now, for instance, Mr. A and Mr. B, neighboring farmers have a deal, and in settling up, cannot make change. They must necessarily wait until one makes a trip to town, or they may find a neighbor who can help them out, all of which takes time. With a check book one may write the exact amount—not a cent more or less—and the deal is closed.

Of course we supply our customers with check books.

BANK OF CHARLEROI

Resources over $1,700,000.00

Charleroi, Pa.

NOTICE

LEE WAH

has moved his Laundry from 529 Fallowfield Avenue to 609 McKean Avenue.

MISS BRADEN

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Making a Hit!

That's what our printing is doing with the business men of this town — making a hit.

Try us when you need a dose of printer's ink.

Telephone Poles.

It requires 190 years to grow a 30-foot cedar pole for telegraph purposes, but there are other poles which answer the purpose and are grown more quickly.

Making Carnegie Irish.

Lancelot F. Madden, Irish historian, rises to remark that the story that Andrew Carnegie derived his surname from a Hungarian ancestor is absurd. "Carnegie or O'Carnegie," says he, "is identical with the names of O'Carney, O'Kearney and O'Carnegie, and is, like them, derived from the original Irish or Gaelic names of O'Cearnaigha. The family is well known in Irish annals and is a branch of the O'Maddens of Ulster."

HOW SHE RETAINED YOUTH

Great Actress Had Set of Rules Which Seem Contrary to General Belief.

Modjeska, the famous Polish actress, who charmed our mothers and fathers, retained her youthful looks and spirit until middle life.

When she was about fifty years old some one asked her the secret of keeping young.

"I take a hot bath every night," said the actress, "and a long, sound sleep. Then I eat a light breakfast, a hearty dinner at two, tea and bread at five and supper after the performance. I am a great believer in soap and water and plenty of sleep.

"After all, it is none of these outside aids that keeps one young. Keeping young inside is what counts."

Of course some persons would argue that a cold bath every morning and no supper in the middle of the night would lead to health and youthful looks. But Modjeska's advice goes to prove that every woman must work out a course of life that agrees with her and then stick to it. Her occupation and tastes and constitution must all be taken into account. Then her rule must be formulated, tried, corrected and lived up to.

Youth seemed to be hereditary with Modjeska. It is said that when her old mother—a simple mountaineer in Poland—was seventy-five her children took her a set of woolen underwear. The old lady wore the garments from morning till night. At night she cried, and asked to be allowed to take them off.

"But they are good for you," said the children.

"But," said the old woman, "if I wear those woolly things now, what shall I wear when I am old?"

Doctor Tells This.

Dr. Blevins sat quietly, listening to the yarns of a party seated at the fireside of the hospitable host M., occasionally sniffing the air, and impatiently awaiting his turn. At length, the stock of yarns of his voluble companions seemed to have become exhausted.

"Away back in an autumn of the early seventies," began the doctor, "the wild pigeons came in great numbers after the mast. I was riding along a country road, one late afternoon, when I came to a pigeon roost. There were so many of these birds that their weight had bent the tree in which they were roosting to the ground, I thought I would stop and get a few of the birds. I hitched my horse to the branches of the treetop, but when I attempted to catch the birds they all flew away, letting the tree spring back into an upright position, and to my discomfiture, carrying my horse up, too. There he hung by the bridle in the treetop. I was puzzled. Presently an idea occurred to me. The pigeons had lighted on a tree that stood on the next hillside. I ran around to the far side of the tree and 'shooed' the birds. They flew back to the first tree, where my horse hung, and lighting on it again, bent it to the ground as before. I ran back, loosened the bridle, and got my horse.

"Since that experience, I tell you I am always careful as to where I hitch my horse."

Ruled Consumption Infectious.

A novel case recently decided in Ireland was Gwynne vs. Clarke in the Monaghan county court, where the defendant as executor of one Clarke was sued for damages because Clarke had obtained lodgings from the plaintiff under the false representation that he was not suffering from an infectious disease. Plaintiff asked Clarke at the time he applied if he didn't have consumption and the latter was admitted on his assurance that he had congestion of the lungs. He died later of consumption. The testimony at the trial showed that the plaintiff was unable to rent his lodgings for a long time because of Clarke's occupancy, but the defendant argued that consumption is not an infectious disease. The court held that what little authority existed on the point was entirely in plaintiff's favor and ruled that since Clarke falsely represented that he didn't have consumption he was liable to pay damages.

Matching Shirts.

The laundryman's bookkeeper inquired innocently why she was required to charge the gentleman at No. 63 a higher price for washing his shirts and collars than any other customer.

"Because he belongs to the small but troublesome group of gentlemen who insist that their shirts, collars and white ties shall be exactly the same shade of white and send a brand new tie along as a sample to wash by," said the proprietor.

"It is very difficult to get several pieces of linen to turn out the same shade in the wash, partly because they are not all the same quality of linen. A garment that is part cotton is apt to wash yellow, a coarse linen absorbs more blue than a fine linen. I agree with No. 63 that nothing looks worse than a collar, tie and shirt of different degrees of whiteness. But since he insists upon having them match he must pay for the experimenting required to make them match."—New York Times.

The Upper Crust.

Mrs. French Vanderbilt, at a luncheon at Harbourview, her Newport villa, said of the nouveaux riches of Gotham:

"These people form, undoubtedly, a very splendid and ornate society—but it is a social upper crust based exclusively, as it were, on the financial dough beneath."

COURAGE OF A HIGH ORDER

Officers and Privates of Regular Army Risk Almost Certain Death in Search for Comrade.

A story of daring feats in mountain climbing by two officers and two enlisted men of the First and Second regiments of infantry of the Hawaiian brigade who sought in vain to learn the fate of a private who wandered into "Hell's Pocket" in the Koolau mountains, Hawaii, has reached Washington in a report of commendation from their commanding officer, Brig.-Gen. Clarence R. Edwards, U. S. A.

The exploits of the mountain climbers are described in the officer's report as the most perilous ever recorded. They surmounted cliffs that are almost inaccessible, dangled thousands of feet in midair as they were lowered down the sides of precipices and trailed ledges where a misstep meant instant death.

The officers commended are Second Lieutenant Thomas J. Camp, Second Infantry, and Second Lieutenant M. F. Nichols, C. A. C. The enlisted men are Corporal Farmer and Private Midkiff of the Second infantry.

The detachment, with 4,000 feet of small rope, took six hours of hard climbing to reach the crest of the range, which is described as virtually a knife edge with sheer cliffs on either side.

Private Midkiff, a Kentucky mountaineer, was the first to volunteer to go down on the other side of the precipice, where the officers believed the trail led. Gen. Edwards in describing the work of the detachment said:

"Private Midkiff was swung over the cliff by a rope the size of a middle finger, followed by Lieut. Camp. Later Lieut. Nichols followed, and then Corporal Farmer. These men for three days prosecuted the search in a howling wind and gale, in driving rain and enshrouding mists, on ledges of rotten stone and vegetation, endangered by fallen boulders and rocks. A slight slip when not tied with a rope meant death.

"They were swung down to vertical pocket after pocket averaging about fifty feet. These men knew that it was impossible that the man unaccounted for would be alive, and therefore we have the fine picture of these young officers putting their lives in jeopardy several times to rescue the body of a private, the kind of work that emphasizes the interest taken by the officer in the soldier."

Gen. Edwards also gives particular praise to the work done by Private Midkiff and Corporal Farmer.

Flowers and Politics.

The election for members of the French chamber of deputies is over. The campaign in one district brought forward a poetic theme. This was in the great flower-growing district of Cannes-Grass. In the polemic outbreak of the opposing candidates were heard the words "neroli" and "petit-grain." Neroli is the commercial designation of orange flower. It is a souvenir of the Princess Neroli and the name was chosen by the producers of the department of the Maritime Alps, for to the princess was credited the establishing of the perfume industry which has since had such a remarkable development in that region. Neroli is often sophisticated by the addition of other essences. One of these is called "petit-grain," which is not of the flower, but of the leaf and fruit of the orange. This is why the two candidates shouted in the midst of the melee the cries "Neroli!" and "petit-grain!"—incomprehensible to a stranger—as were once shouted the battle cries "Montjoye!" and "Saint-Denis!"

Famous American Roads.

Something over 200 years ago there was built the first great American highway, "the old York road," between New York and Philadelphia. The construction of this famous road in 1711 was an example that led the colonists at other points along the Atlantic seaboard to make similar roads where there were no water routes. For the most part these roads were built by chartered companies, and were called turnpikes or toll roads. Pennsylvania, Connecticut and New Jersey had many roads of this kind.

The first macadamized road in this country was constructed in 1792 between Philadelphia and Lancaster. In 1811 there were said to be 4,590 miles of chartered turnpikes in New England and New York. During the next 20 years the government expended many millions of dollars in constructing great highways, but the panic of 1837 and the building of highways and canals put an end to that branch of the government work.

Baby Cut Off 200 Phones.

The birth of a baby in the home of Matteo Gionotti of Merionville, N. J., cut off all telephone service in that section for the greater part of the day, to the rage of 200 subscribers.

The boy arrived at the Gionotti home shortly after midnight. There was nobody around to help Matteo celebrate, so he grabbed his shotgun and proceeded to blow holes in the atmosphere.

Mr. Newton, the phone company's wire chief, discovered the lines were useless when he came to work early in the morning. He searched until late in the afternoon. Then, opposite Gionotti's place, he found the broken wires hanging loose from the pole, with about a pound of shot in the cross-arm. Gionotti told all about it. Newton started to swear, changed his mind, grinned, said "Hope the kid's all right," and started repairs.

COUNTING WAR'S COST

WHAT MODERN NAVAL WARFARE MEANS IN DOLLARS.

English Journal Gives Some Figures That Should Interest Taxpayers—Single Broadside From Battleship Costs a Fortune.

One wonders while listening to the present loud complaints regarding the growth of the British navy bill what the protests would be like should Great Britain be called upon to pay a naval war bill. It is not easy to estimate the cost of a big naval battle, but considering that $1,000,000 has to be spent on a super-dreadnaught of the type of the Iron Duke, which has just been commissioned at Portsmouth, and that her guns use up powder and shot at the rate of $50,000 per minute, it would be a somewhat expensive business for the taxpayer if many such vessels were disabled or lost.

The Iron Duke is the world's most powerful ship, and has many unique features. She is the first battleship to be equipped with specially designed guns for fighting enemies in the air. These guns are capable of sending projectiles, specially designed for the purpose, to a height of over 10,000 feet at the rate of twelve or thirteen a minute. The Iron Duke is also the first vessel to carry a battery of twelve six-inch quick-firers for beating off the attacks of torpedo craft. Most of the earlier ships were armed with four-inch guns for this purpose, but torpedo craft have grown so rapidly, and it is now possible for torpedoes to be fired effectively from such long distances that the mounting of heavier guns has become imperative. Hence the six-inch guns, which throw a hundred-pound projectile, and are the largest man-handled guns in the British navy.

The latest scientific instruments with which the Iron Duke is fitted enable these big guns to be aimed with marvelous accuracy, a score of 100 per cent hits being frequently made with them.

It is interesting to contrast this super-dreadnaught, which is 575 feet long, has a displacement of 25,000 tons, and is fitted with turbines of 29,000 horsepower, which enable her to travel over twenty-two knots an hour, with the last Iron Duke, a first-class battleship, launched almost exactly forty years ago, which was only 280 feet long, and displaced 6,010 tons.

Her armament consisted of ten nine-inch and four sixty-four-pounder muzzle-loaders. The total weight of her armor was 924 tons, about one-tenth of the weight of the new ship's protection. The hull and machinery of the ship of 1870 cost $731,570 and $250,825 respectively, the corresponding costs for the new vessel being $5,159,085 and $1,358,255, a striking illustration of the growth in the cost of battleships.—Tit-Bits.

Home Remedy Dangers.

It is quite pleasing to hear persons praise the harmless efficacy of domestic remedies, but no one knows better than the physician in general practise that the ignorant use of such remedies is a great feeder to the profession. One of these remedies, popularly supposed to be innocent, is turpentine, applied as a rubefacient. In the New York Medical Record is given a case tending to disprove this assumption. When one year old a slight eruption began. To this a preparation of camphorated oil and turpentine was applied, as the child suffered from bronchitis. The eruption greatly increased, spread over the back, shoulders and chest and also to a less extent on the cheeks and forehead, and consisted of morbid pustules, annoying and painful. The lesions, as they healed, formed white pitted scars and fibrous thickenings dotted over with pits.

Showed Wealth of Egypt.

The khedive's tour through the Delta, which he has now completed, has shown in a remarkable manner the wealth of the land owners in the provinces. In many places private individuals decorated the roads over which the khedive motored for distances of several miles.

Coffee was served in cups worth $3,000; the chair in which the khedive sat during brief visits to the country houses had in many cases cost from $500 to $1,000, and one pasha who entertained the khedive for half an hour is alleged to have spent $50,000 on the preparations, while another borrowed cannon from the Egyptian army and fired a salute as his highness arrived.

In many places the crowds were so great that the khedival motor car was unable to proceed. Frequently the fellahin (peasants) kissed the car to demonstrate their loyalty.

Riis's Tribute to His Wife.

In "The Making of an American," published two years before the death of his first wife, Jacob A. Riis wrote of her as David Copperfield might have written of Agnes. He said:

"I dreamed a beautiful dream in my youth, and I awoke and found it true. My Silver Bride they called her just now (1903). The frost is upon my head, indeed; hers winter had not touched with its softest breath. Her foottfall the lightest, her laugh the merriest in the house. The boys are all in love with their mother; the girls' tyrannize and worship her together. The cadet corps elect her an honorary member, for no stouter champion of the flag is in the land."

PLATE MONEY OF THE PAST

Unwieldy Coinage Once Issued by Sweden Now Found Only as Museum Curiosities.

One of the largest coins ever struck off has been acquired by the American Numismatic society, of New York. The piece is of copper, is 13 by 23½ inches in size, weighs 31 pounds, and its coinage value in 1659 was eight Swedish daler, which would be about $5.20 in American money. The coin is a rectangular ingot, with five large round stamps punched in it, one in each corner and one in the center. Stamps were placed in the corners to prevent "clipping." Each corner stamp carries the Swedish crown in the center, and the date, 1659. Around the edge is the inscription of Carolus Gustavus X, the reigning king. The center stamp states the value of $8 in silver.

Coins of this kind were called "plate money." Sweden turned them out continuously for 110 years, beginning in 1649, in the reign of Christina, daughter of Gustavus Adolphus, in denominations of eight, four, two, one and half daler pieces, with pieces of five and three daler in one year. The coinage had been in progress 10 years when the specimen now here was struck. In 1715 the Swedish government melted down 116 bronze cannons and made them into $5,760 plate money dalers.

Such large pieces of pure copper were issued as money in order to find an outlet for the products of the Swedish copper mines without depreciating the value of the metal. All plate money is naturally becoming quite rare. Daler and half-daler pieces are most often found; twos and fours are scarce, and the eight-daler pieces are no longer to be seen in Europe except in the large museums.

GET EVEN WITH EMPLOYER

City Laborers Who Handle Shovels Have Many Tricks They Are Not Slow to Employ.

The employers who hire day laborers in Chicago seldom supply them with shovels nowadays. They give them picks, as they used to, but they expect the men to provide their own shovels. The reason for this is that as soon as the men are given shovels some of them file off the corners of the shovels. They claim—and there is reason for their claim—that the shovel being more pointed enters the earth easier so that the digging is made less laborious, and this only is their reason—they wouldn't think of cutting down the shovel so that even if they threw out the same number of shovelfuls a day they would be accomplishing less.

But at times they have a different reason for making their shovels smaller. If they think they are not being paid enough they will make a still further cut in the size of their shovels. This makes the work just as hard for them, the gang boss probably makes them throw out just as many shovelfuls each day—although of course each load will be slightly lighter—but at the end of the day they will not have covered as many yards as they would have with the larger shovels. This is their way of getting even with their employer: they will work as hard as ever, but they don't want him to get as good results.

Ravenous Fish Eaters.

Dr. Francis Ward said in a lecture that of all the birds which preyed on fish the cormorant did the most damage. He had known a six-pound cormorant eat double or treble its own weight of fish in a day. Of aquatic mammals, the otter was the most destructive to fish, and also the cleverist fisherman in the manner it cornered its prey. The otter enjoyed fish-catching as a sport, apart from the necessities of hunger, and the lecturer had known three otters which together killed 2,000 trout in one night. Contrary to the general belief, the otter, several of which he had kept under observation, was not a dainty eater, and would eat the whole of a two-pound trout down to and including the tail-fin, and then go for another.

Ozone in Brewing.

A curious commercial application of ozone has just been developed in the brewing industry. Samples of brewers' yeast treated with ozone for five minutes show greater fermenting power than untreated yeast. During the first day or two there is no gain, but after that ozonized yeast exhibits fermentative power markedly in excess of untreated yeast. The benefit comes from the inhibitive action of ozone on objectionable organisms, and also because the weaker yeast cells are eliminated and the stronger ones stimulated in fermentative power. In the brewing industry the overproduction of yeast cells is a great source of loss.—Scientific American.

Bird and Snake Over Auto.

With a big copperhead in its claws, so heavy that it could hardly hold it, a hawk hovered for minutes over the heads of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fowler, driving in their automobile near Berwick, Pa.

The wriggling and venomous snake nearly struck the couple, and several times the hawk nearly dropped it into the automobile.

MONESSENITES ARE DEFEATED BY CHARLEROI

In a game featured by superior base running on the part of the local boys Charleroi shut out Monessen here Saturday afternoon in the Monongahela valley league by the srore of 3 to 0. The fact that four errors were chalked up against the visitors also helped to show why they failed to land a single score. Monessen managed to secure one more hit than did the local boys but they simply could not get that much covered run.

As a result of Saturday's games in the league Charleroi retains the position at the head of the league with Fayette City second and Monessen just one more game further down the line from the coveted prize. The score

Charleroi	AB	R	H	P	A	E
Mathers, m	4	1	1	1	0	0
Urben, 2	4	1	1	0	1	0
Cratty, c	2	1	1	10	0	0
Welsh, 1	4	0	0	8	0	0
Miller, l	3	0	0	5	0	0
Bosworth, r	1	0	0	0	0	0
Coven, r	3	0	0	1	0	0
Motts, s	3	0	0	1	2	0
Kuhn, 3	3	0	2	1	1	0
Swaney, p	3	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	29	3	5	27	9	0

Monessen	AB	R	H	P	A	E
Haywood, 3	4	0	1	0	1	1
Lamey, 2	4	0	2	2	4	1
J. Guder, c	4	0	0	7	1	0
F. Guder, l	4	0	1	5	0	0
McDowell, s	3	0	0	4	3	2
Hogg, m	3	0	1	0	0	0
Lafferty, l	2	0	0	4	0	0
Leigeber, r	3	0	0	2	0	0
Underwood, p	3	0	1	0	1	0
Total	30	0	6	24	10	4

Charleroi	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	*—3
Monessen	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two base hits—Urben, Cratty. Stolen bases—Cratty. Double play—Underwood to McDowell to F. Guder. Struck out—by Swaney 7, by Underwood 6. Bases on balls—off Swaney 1, off Underwood 1. Wild pitch—Underwood. Umpire—Underwood.

DUNLEVY WINS GAME FROM ROSCOE SATURDAY

Dunlevy defeated Roscoe in the Monongahela valley league at Dunlevy Saturday afternoon by a score of 7 to 6. Dunlevy won the game in the enghth inning. The score

									R	H	E
Dunlevy	0	0	2	0	1	1	1	2	*—7	15	3
Roscoe	3	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	0—6	9	5

Batteries—Dunlevy, Sutherland and Haywood and Ruecroft; Roscoe, Coatsworth, J. Parkins and Golle.

FAYETTE CITY WHITEWASHES BELLE VERNON SATURDAY

Fayette City handed one to Belle Vernon at Belle Vernon Saturday afternoon in the Monongahela valley league by the score of 7 to 0. The score

									R	H	E
F. City	3	0	2	0	0	1	0	1	*—7	11	2
B. Vernon	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0	1	3

Batteries—Fayette City, C. Parks and Courtley; Belle Vernon—Turner and Williams.

Saturday's Results.

Charleroi 3—Monessen 0.

Dunlevy 7—Roscoe 6.

Fayette City 7—Belle Vernon 0.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W	L	Pct.
Charleroi	15	6	.715
Fayette City	14	6	.700
Monessen	11	7	.611
Roscoe	8	13	.381
Dunlevy	6	14	.300
Belle Vernon	5	12	.294

Games This Week.

Tuesday—Charleroi at Fayette City.

Wednesday—Dunlevy at Monessen, Roscoe at Belle Vernon.

Saturday—Belle Vernon at Charleroi, Roscoe at Monessen, Fayette City at Dunlevy.

Where Sentiment Stops.

Mary Johnston in her book, "Hagar," has Mrs. Green, one of the characters, reply to the heroine's wish that she could make money by saying: "It ain't so easy for women to make money. There's more ways they can't than they can. It's what they call 'Sentiment' fights them. Sentiment don't mind their being industrious, but it draws the line at their getting money for it."

A. J. PANCOOK

Piano Tuning and Repairing

Call 115-L on Bell Phone or at Woodward's Store, Charleroi, Pa

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter s Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Saturday and Monday Sales

Specially low prices for Saturday and Monday to make the $25,000 possible

CHILDREN'S TAILORED DRESSES---plain colors and checks in ginghams, white trimmings and self trimmed linens, sizes 1 to 6 years. Worth $1.50 to $2.50 on sale at **1-3 OFF**

TRIMMED HATS---Beautiful trimmed hats one lot were $3.50 to $7.50 on sale $1.00 each. One lot were $4.00 to $8.50, sale price $2.00 each. All other trimmed hats **HALF PRICE**

SILK PETTICOATS---The newest styles, the best colors just like you pay $2.50 for elsewhere, Saturday and Monday you get your choice at **$1.95**

LADIES' BATHING SUITS---black soisettes and alpaca, trimmed in black and white striped materials, all sizes Sale Price **$2.00 and $2.50**

J. W. Berryman & Son

A SHORT SHOE TALK

On the advantage to you in wearing good quality footwear

YOU can waste money on shoes as quickly as on anything---perhaps quicker.

SHODDY materials that look like leather are made up over stylish lasts and the shoes have a fine appearance. The price is very low and you buy a pair.

ONE week's wear proves better than words, how expensive it is to buy cheap shoes.

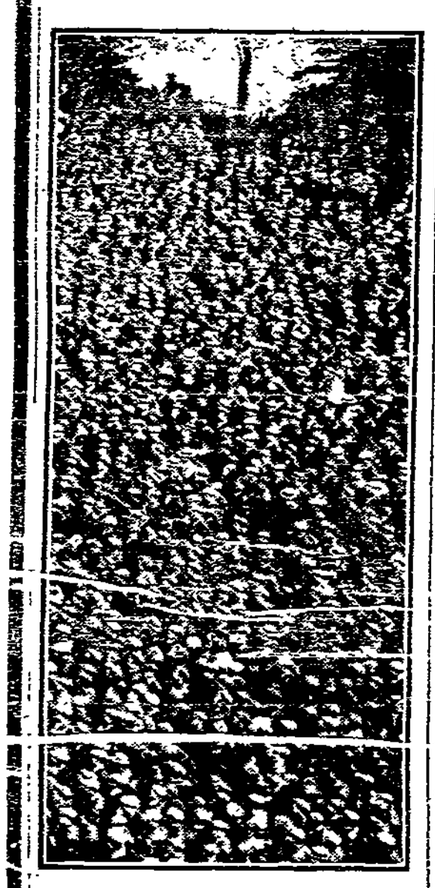
OUR shoes may not be cheap in first price, but the long wear---the better appearance and the complete satisfaction you get out of every pair makes them the cheapest shoes you can buy.

WE have your size---why not try a pair? Our satisfaction guarantee insures you.

CLAYBAUGH & MILLIKEN

Charleroi, Pa.

SEE THE CROWD?



You could not spare the time to talk to each of them personally, but you can talk to as many or more by using our advertising columns. And you can address each of them confidentially and at a time that he will listen attentively to what you say.

We are using this space now to tell all these people that we do

ALL SORTS OF PRINTING

READ THE MAIL ADS

Notice of Bids.

Sealed bids will be received by clerk of Charleroi borough for paving Lincoln avenue from intersection of Washington avenue and Fallowfield avenue, Third street, Fourth street, Seventh street and Eighth street from Washington avenue to Lincoln avenue and Ninth street from Fallowfield avenue to Lincoln avenue. Bids will be received on each street separately but entire contract will be let to lowest and best bidder. Plans and specifications may be seen at Engineer's or Clerk's office. Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids. All bids to be in on or before 8 o'clock p. m. August 25, 1914.

Ira L. Nickeson, Borough Clerk.
Aug. 15, 1914. 36-t3

READ THE MAIL

NORTH CHARLEROI

Jesse Baldwin of Donora visited his sister, Mrs. George Dennis.

Mrs. Clyde Bradley visited in Monongahela.

Mrs. Charles Taylor and children were in Elizabeth and McKeesport.

Mrs. John Pineyard and niece are spending their vacation in Atlantic City and other eastern points.

Mrs. Charles Fortney and children have returned after visiting relatives in South West and Scottdale.

Miss Vena Cooper is spending her vacationwith her grandmother Mrs. Sarah Cramer at Greensboro.

C. Rumble who is employed here is visiting his family at Millsboro.

Clarence Fell of Wilmerding was here recently.

Mrs. F. Nichols has returned to her home in Elizabeth, after visiting Mrs. J. A. Nichols.

Mr. and Mrs. George Barraclough have returned to their home at Snowshoe after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Metz and daughter were Pittsburg visitors this week.

Miss Ethel Stevenson has returned to her home at Ithaca, N. Y., after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chester Humphries.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Fitzmorris and children were in Pittsburg.

Chester Humphries was in Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Sweeney and Mrs. H. Fishburn of Chicago were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dashbaugh Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wigham were visitors in Pittsburg.

FELT CALLED ON TO REBUKE

Deacon Had Suffered From Appearance of Evil and Realized Sense of Duty.

One day a western deacon went to make a fraternal call on an esteemed brother, and while engaged in conversation there came a knock at the door and the host was summoned to attend to a matter of business.

"Brother," impressively remarked the deacon when the host returned, "I feel that it is my duty to tell you that you should avoid even the appearance of evil."

"Why, deacon," responded the host in a surprised voice, "to what are you referring?"

"Those decanters on the sideboard," solemnly answered the deacon, "each of them is filled with what appears to be ardent spirits."

"That's a conceit of my wife's, deacon," laughed the host, greatly relieved. "The bottles were so pretty that she filled them with floor stain and furniture polish just for a show."

"That's why I'm cautioning you, brother," sadly rejoined the deacon. "Feeling a trifle weak and faint, I helped myself from the larger bottle."

His Sympathy for the Old Maids.

It is being told that the mayor of an Iowa city is an old bachelor and wits, and among his constituents are a family of spinsters who are precise and cranky. One night a charivari occurred near the home of the spins, and disturbed their slumbers and peace of mind, and the following morning they called on the mayor to remonstrate. "It is a shame that small boys are permitted to make such hideous noises in this city," said one of the spins, who assumed great dignity. "Ladies, I assure you that I am shocked at the conduct of those boys, and had I known that a charivari was going on I certainly would have sent the entire police department to the scene of the grewsome activity," said the mayor. "I agree with you that nothing like that should have occurred in this city of civilized people. And if everybody were like you and me there would be no mean little brats to make such a hideous racket."—Kansas City Star.

Bird Man Has Arrived.

On the day after Christmas a Russian aviator at St Petersburg flew a new machine of his own making for hours, carrying ten passengers in addition to a heavy load of ballast. This establishes the aeroplane as a sure adjunct of modern transportation, including passengers and freight. A few days before this even we heard of the successful use of the flying machine by the French army operating in Morocco, which puts this new mode of warfare among the arms of military operations of our day, and hereafter when we use the expression "all arms" we shall have to include the flying machine

Will Hold the Mayoralty.

A summons, by which it was sought to disqualify Alderman Henry O'Shea, the lord mayor of Cork, from sitting as a member of the city county on the ground that he is an alien, has been dismissed by the Cork magistrates. Maurice Healy, M. P., who prosecuted, said Mr. O'Shea himself had admitted that he was an American citizen. The defense put in a certificate by the British consul at New York to the effect that no such name as "Henry O'Shea" appeared as registered as an American citizen.

Cut Out Middlemen.

Russian peasants formerly sold their wine in advance to middlemen realizing only about one-half of the value of the product. Last year, however, there were only a few transactions and the peasants expect to do without the middlemen in future

Historic London Building.

The Inns of Court hotel, London, which is to become the telephone exchange for Holborn began life as the Blue Boar tavern in Plantagenet times taking its name from the crest of the De Veres, who owned the land thereabouts. When its neighbor and rival, the George inn, was demolished under Queen Anne, the Blue Boar annexed the name George as its subtitle. It was at the Blue Board that Cromwell disguished as a trooper, stopped a man about to set out for Dover. In his saddle he found a letter from Charles I which determined him on the king's execution.

Classified Ads

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms with or without board. Private family 219 Shady avenue. 36-t2

FOR SALE—Covered wagon suitable for meat or baking wagon. Inquire at 397 Mail office. 37-t3

FOUND—Boy's blue Norfolk coat on road between Charleroi and Bentleyville. Pin on coat with letters "C. H. S." and a pair of spectacles in thepocket. Return to First National Bank, Roscoe. 37-t3

ATE PIE WITH "TRIMMINGS"

Natural to Imagine That Under the Circumstances Delicacy Had a Peculiar Flavor.

This is a true story of what happened not long ago at a G. A. R. banquet in a Kansas town.

Two epicureans had reached the dessert of the menu. Blackberry pie was the piece de resistance. The pie, rich and juicy, had been brought to the dinner on a pasteboard pie pan, but the juice had soaked through the pasteboard and pan and pie had been slipped on a china plate.

"Man," said one epicurean, as he severed a generous bite with his fork, "this is the best looking pie I ever looked at." But as he "Fletcherized," a blank look dawned on his face. He took another bite. "It's a little different from any blackberry pie I ever ate," he said thoughtfully, "but it's great, that's what it is."

The other man ate contentedly. "Of course it tastes that way to you," he said superciliously, "but my daughter, you know, is an advanced domestic science student and this pie doesn't have an unusual taste to me at all." They were finishing in satisfaction, the domestic science girl's dad was reluctantly lifting the last juicy bite from the plate, when a half smothered giggle at his right diverted his attention. He turned inquiringly.

"You've both eaten the pasteboard plate with your pie," explained the fellow guest, her face very red with suppressed laughter. Sure enough they had.

IN THEIR OWN CONVEYANCE

People of Today Returning to Traveling Methods of the Eighteenth Century.

The nineteenth century has seen the passing of the democracy of travel. With the twentieth, has come a return to the aristocratic methods of the eighteenth century, when a gentleman if he wished to tour the continent, did so in his own coach. Friends in the country, inviting a lady of quality to visit them, wrote asking where horses should meet her. She naturally came in her own carriage. When Miss Edgeworth's heroine 'Helen" wished to pay her debts, her principal asset was her traveling chaise.

In the youth of our own grandfathers, the truly great, enshrined in an aristocratic vehicle, refused to descend from it even when on shipboard. The opera singer, Grisi, crossed the Channel in her own coach, while her dutiful husband stood on deck at the coach window, holding the harmless, necessary basin. The individual vehicle was a hall-mark of distinction.

There has been an interval when people were content to herd together in railway trains, but it has already passed away. We have returned to the private, the special, the personal; in a word, we have gone back to the eighteenth century. Now, as then, a gentleman travels in his own conveyance—From the Atlantic.

Irreverent Senate Pages.

During the brief opening prayer of the chaplain, says Fred C. Kelly, in an article on the senate, in Harper's Weekly, it may be noted that no two senators behave exactly alike. Senator Stephenson leans over and grasps his desk by the front corners and steers it carefully through the invocation. Senator Smith of Michigan places his finger tips gently yet firmly on the back of his chair, and Senator Bristow lays his palms flat on his desk as if about to turn a handspring. The little page boys with bowed heads range themselves in a semi-circle against the front desks and look so guileless and innocent that one would scarcely suspect the ruthless manner in which they have nicknamed practically every senator on the floor. Mr. Meyers of Montana and Mr. Simmons of North Carolina are known as Mutt and Jeff. Mr Pomerene of Ohio, they call the Madonna, because of his sad, earnest face; Senator DuPont is Gloomy Gus, and Reed Smoot is Lord Longbow.

Robin Seems to Be Signaling.

A robin for a month has been in the habit of flying at early dawn to the residence of Woodbury Potter, J. R. Andrews and Oliver Moses of Bath, Me., and pecking at the window glass for minutes at a time. At first the families residing in these homes thought that the robin was hungry and answered his supposed requests for food by placing on the window sills crumbs for him to eat. But this did not satisfy the bird, which kept coming and awakening the inmates each sunrise and often before the sun had risen. The rat-a-tat of his beak on the glass disturbs the sleepers' morning slumbers and can be heard up and down the street. It sounds like the racket of a woodpecker. Just what the robin wants is a mystery.

Extremely Indefinite Man.

George Rothwell Brown, the wit, believes in every man standing up for his own principles. When Brown was created, the element of compromise was not put into his makeup. He likes to go at things on the jump, rapidly, with final results.

One day in a Boston club somebody mentioned the name of a prominent Hebrew who was considered wishy-washy in his political views, and who was not particularly interested in his religion.

"Oh, that fellow," said Brown quickly, "is the flyleaf between the Old and New Testament."—Popular Magazine.

LEAVE RING WITH FORTUNES

Spanish Bull Fighters Make Immense Sums Catering to Pleasures of the Populace.

Bombita, the famous Spanish bullfighter, is retiring from the ring. Though only thirty-four, he has been fighting since he was nineteen, and has killed in all 3,000 bulls. When he gave his last fight, at Madrid, he had made over $600,000.

The average fee for a fight is $1,250 for a famous toreador. As Bombita took place in 65 fights a year his income, since he became the idol of Spain, has been over $80,000 a year. As a matter of fact, presents, special fees, and so on have brought Bombita's annual income up to $250,000 during the last few years. If it were not that a matador spends as freely as he earns, Bombita's fortune would have amounted to far more than $600,000.

The 20 most famous bull-fighters in Spain earn between them $1,000,000 a year. When a bull fighter visits a theater he is given the best box in the house. He is provided with the most expensive and luxurious suite of rooms in the leading hotel in the town. In fact, he is treated like a king, and greeted everywhere as a great celebrity.

Bull fighters begin as chulos, the men who wave red cloths to madden the bull. When qualified they become banderillos and stick darts into the bull. Finally they become matadors, like Bombita.

Antonio Fuentes, who retired in 1908, figured in about 500 bull fights, and made a fortune of $1,000,000. Rafael Guerra, generally known as Gueritta, who killed 3,000 bulls, retired a year later with a snug little fortune of $3,000,000, all made out of bull fighting. Mazzantini, one of the most famous of all bullfighters, left the ring in 1909. During his career of 25 years he killed more than 3,500 bulls.

EFFICIENCY IN "NEWS STYLE"

Columns of the Modern Journal Contain, It Is Claimed, the Best of English Phrasing.

It is seldom that a good word is said in academic circles for what is termed "newspaper English," meaning the terse, trenchant style in which the best journalists are in the habit of expressing themselves. The College of Journalism, however, recognizes the value of this style, and Prof. F. W. Beekman, a well-known educators, says:

"With all its faults I still believe in the news style as the most efficient style of this modern day of presenting information through the written word. It has been hammered out in the heat and stress of newspaper work to meet the demands of the millions for something to compel their attention, interest them and give them information in the quickest, clearest way possible."

There is much truth in this, but not all the truth. So-called "newspaper English" has left its indelible mark on the literature and especially the fiction of our times. The most successful stories are those told in the fewest words. The old-fashioned flowing periods, which produced verbal melody instead of recording facts, have lost their charm for novel readers, whose eager brains are anxious to absorb the tale rather than linger over "fine writing."

Vain Pomp.

Neilson Winthrop, at a dinner at his Riviera villa in Nice, said of New York's new rich:

"It is incredible how many servants these people have tumbling over one another. Pass their palaces of pal limestone fronting the park, and you' see a lackey at every window and tw at every door.

"They tell a story about a Fifth avenue food king who, blustering into the house at four o'clock in the morning, growled:

"'Hello, where's all the servants?'

"'If you please, sir,' the butler answered respectfully, 'when it came three o'clock I thought you was spendin' the night out, and ventured to send most of the footmen off to bed, sir.'

"'Humph,' growled the food king. 'Ventured to send 'em off to bed, eh?' Fine piece of impudence! Suppose I'd happened to bring a friend home—then there'd only have been you seven to let us in.'"

Voice Restored by Paraffin.

At a recent meeting of the Munich Aerzlicher Verein, Doctor Kretschmann exhibited a patient who, about one year before, had received an injection of paraffin in a paralyzed vocal cord band. The voice was at first rough and without much resonance, but now it has become natural. The position of the cord is also natural to a certain extent, but when the cords touch in phonation the arytenoid cartilage of the paralyzed side is seen to undergo peculiar movements. These, we are told, must be due to the action of the cricothyroid muscle, which is innervated by the superior laryngeal nerve, while the paralyzed cord is innervated by the "recurrens."—New York Press.

Realist.

President Wilson likes novels of an idealistic rather than a realistic trend.

At a reception in Washington a lady mentioned a realist who had just produced a shockingly depressing and unpleasant book.

"How would you define a realist?" some one asked, and the lady said:

"'A realist is a writer who is disgusted with the world.'

"Oh, no, not at all," smiled the president. "A realist is a writer with whom the world is disgusted."